

She Shocks 421

Chapter 421: Sudden Change!

The elders were momentarily speechless when faced with Yin Mingchong's questioning.

The elders all had heavy expressions. Some of them were reflecting on whether they had really been harsh on Yin Mingchong.

Only the First Elder had a calm expression as he looked at Yin Mingchong with a disappointed gaze.

After being refuted by the First Elder, Yin Mingchong felt even more unconvinced, so he widened his eyes and questioned the First Elder. "What's wrong?!"

Yin Mingchong felt that he wasn't wrong. It was the elders, those stubborn old men, who were wrong!

The First Elder sat behind the short table and said in a low voice, "In this world, there are very few geniuses. Most people are ordinary and useless. As people of the same era, we were inferior to your father. You were inferior to your brother Mingjue, and Yin Rong and Yin Fu are inferior to Yin Huang."

"According to what you're saying, should we, Yin Rong, and the disciples all rebel? Should we do whatever it takes to achieve our goals?"

When he heard the First Elder's question, Yin Mingchong was momentarily at a loss for words and was unable to retort.

The First Elder continued, "In this world, there has never been fairness and equality. There are beautiful people, and naturally, there are ordinary and ugly people. It's the same for cultivation talent."

At this point, the First Elder suddenly looked at a woman in a yellow dress who was sitting quietly behind the Yin Clan disciples. That woman was beautiful, and her wavy hair accentuated her fair face. One look at her could arouse the protective instinct in men.

This woman was precisely Yin Mingchong's wife.

The First Elder pointed at the beautiful woman and said, "After your wife passed away, didn't you also choose a young, beautiful, and gentle girl when you remarried? Just like how you covet beauty, we also cherish talent."

Among the guests, some cultivators who had the same thoughts as Yin Mingchong and were depressed actually felt enlightened after hearing the First Elder's guidance.

That's right. Some people were beautiful and some people were ugly. Cultivators naturally had differences in terms of talent.

Why could they admit that a beautiful woman was dazzling, but they refused to admit that a genius was outstanding?

However, Yin Mingchong couldn't understand what outsiders like them could understand.

Yin Mingchong laughed loudly with ridicule once more, and he said, "First Elder, you guys have been content with being mediocre all your lives and don't pursue anything, but I'm different from you guys. Don't use the excuse you use to comfort yourself on me!"

"I'm different from you bunch of weak and mediocre old things. My life belongs to me, not you guys! You guys look down on me, so I insist on achieving great things to prove you wrong! If you don't want me to be the Patriarch, I insist on being it!"

"If I didn't have power and status, would that little girl be willing to follow me?!"

The First Elder grunted lightly and asked, "Yin Mingchong, have you obtained any results?"

Yin Mingchong recalled the contributions he'd made in the 21 years he'd led the Yin Clan. He was just about to boast when he heard the First Elder say, "You keep saying that you're unconvinced, that you refuse to accept your fate, and that you want to produce results to prove us wrong. But I only saw that in a short twenty years, under your lead, the Yin Clan fell from the position of the head of the Holy Spirit Continent's Hundred Great Cultivation True Clans to the top 30s."

"As for your carefully nurtured daughter, she couldn't enter the Divine Realm Academy no matter how hard she tried. The eldest disciple you carefully chose couldn't defeat the Young Master even after changing her blood nor could she obtain Prime Master Jing An's inheritance."

"Yin Mingchong, tell me, exactly what outstanding results did you achieve?"

The First Elder pointed at the yellow-dressed beauty and scolded angrily, "Using threats and promises to force a beautiful girl to marry you is the greatest achievement you will ever achieve in your life!"

Yin Mingchong was speechless.

He had nothing to say.

The First Elder suddenly stood up and cupped his fists in the direction of all the guests. He said in embarrassment, "Today is the Yin Clan's Young Master's homecoming banquet. Everyone has come from afar and should have been treated with music and wine. Unfortunately, a stubborn fool appeared in the clan!"

The cultivators shook their heads and said politely, "No worries, First Elder."

The First Elder's expression suddenly became serious. He narrowed his eyes as he looked at Yin Mingchong and said loudly, "The Yin Clan's disciple, Yin Mingchong, attempted to murder his own niece and caused the descendant of a might figure to wander outside for 21 years. He deserves death! From this moment onwards, Yin Mingchong will be officially kicked out of the Yin Clan's genealogy. From now on, Yin Mingchong has nothing to do with the Yin Clan!"

With that, the First Elder suddenly waved his hand, and an ancient family tree floated in the sky.

The First Elder picked up a brush and flew into the sky before publicly removing Yin Mingchong's name from the Yin Clan's genealogy!

The moment Yin Mingchong's name was removed from the genealogy, the word 'Yin' on Yin Mingchong's Patriarch attire suddenly dimmed and lost its glow.

Yin Mingchong lowered his head to look at the dim Yin character on his chest, and his eyes suddenly turned red.

“Hahaha! I, Yin Mingchong, have sacrificed my entire life for the Yin Clan, yet in the end, I actually ended up in such a laughable state!” Yin Mingchong suddenly raised his index finger and pointed at Yu Huang while asking in a deranged manner, “Yin Mingjue, are you happy?! Are you very happy to see me being kicked out of the genealogy?!”

Yu Huang held her forehead with her hand and shook her head.

Crazy.

This guy was crazy.

As if the commotion was not enough, Caro Xiangfu suddenly stood up. “Prime Emperor Zhengyang is busy, so he sent me to attend today’s homecoming banquet on his behalf.”

Caro Xiangfu raised another black sign. On it were the words ‘Beast Tamer Alliance’.

This was the badge of the president of the Beast Tamer Alliance. Only the president could hold the badge. Back then, when Anna participated in the Beast Tamer Selection Competition, Sheng Xiao used this badge to convict Xuanyuan Sisi.

Caro Xiangfu raised the sign and said, “Prime Emperor Zhengyang has long suspected that Yin Mingchong’s actions were suspicious, so he specially sent me to investigate everything on behalf of the Yin Clan.”

After a pause, Caro Xiangfu stared at Yin Mingchong with a spurious smile, and he said with slight complacency, “After investigation, Grand Master Yin Mingchong has forged a Beast Tamer ID, and it has severely affected the reputation of the Beast Tamer Alliance. Attempting to murder the orphan of a mighty figure is a serious crime, and he should be brought to the Beast Tamer Court immediately to receive the punishment of the Beast Tamer Law!”

Hearing this result, Yu Huang finally smiled.

Yin Mingchong was finally going to receive his punishment.

“Heh... Hahahaha!” Yin Mingchong suddenly raised his head and roared with laughter.

Everyone looked at him in succession, and only now did they notice that Yin Mingchong looked unhinged. His body floated up bit by bit, and at the same time, a pair of enormous bird wings suddenly stretched out from his back.

Following that, his body fused with the beast form roc. The roc raised its head and charged into the sky, as if it was trying to escape!

“Yin Mingchong is planning to escape!” Seeing this, Sheng Lingfeng and the old dean stood up at the same time and summoned their beast forms at the first possible moment before flying into the sky to join the battle.

At the same time, Caro Xiangfu and countless experts summoned their beast forms at the first possible moment and surrounded the Yin Clan's Eight Towers Mountain, blocking Yin Mingchong's path of retreat.

Yin Mingchong saw that there was no way out, but there wasn't the slightest panic on his face!

"Heh, do you really think you can kill me?" Yin Mingchong suddenly shouted loudly. "Honorable Peacock King, please take away your subject!"

Peacock King?

Upon hearing this, Yu Huang's expression suddenly changed!

"Everyone, pay attention. The Blood Peacock is among us!"

Just as Yu Huang finished shouting, she saw six to seven Grand Masters being sent flying by a powerful spiritual force!

"Ah!"

The Grand Masters were repelled and fell towards the bottom of the spiritual power mirror!

The seats where the Grand Masters were sitting immediately became spacious.

Yu Huang looked in that direction and saw an unfamiliar man in a light purple suit sitting cross-legged behind a short table in the middle of the spacious venue.

The man put down the crystal cup in his hand and a faint smile suddenly appeared on his lips.

"Everyone, long time no see." With that said, the man lowered his head and stroked his neck a few times. Then, in front of everyone, he tore off a human skin mask from his face!

The human skin hood was removed, and a fair and handsome face was revealed in front of everyone.

That face had rosy lips and a handsome nose. His eyebrows were raised, and his long and narrow eyes should have been piercing and threatening. However, his eyes were filled with compassion and kindness.

"Su Xuanye!"

Everyone was shocked when they recognized Su Xuanye.

Sheng Lingfeng suddenly shouted at Prime Emperor Dino, "Prime Emperor Dino! I'll leave Su Xuanye to you!" In fact, Sheng Lingfeng had long guessed that Su Xuanye might join the cultivators and participate in Yu Huang's homecoming banquet.

Yu Huang was the only dual cultivator on the Holy Spirit Continent other than Su Xuanye. Su Xuanye paid a lot of attention to Yu Huang. After knowing that Yu Huang was the young master of the Yin Clan, he would probably attend the homecoming banquet.

Sheng Lingfeng had personally fought Su Xuanye before. He knew very well how terrifying this person was. For this, he even specially wrote a letter to invite Prime Emperor Dino to the Yin Clan to help them deal with Su Xuanye.

Otherwise, with Prime Emperor Dino's status, there was no need for him to attend a human gathering.

Prime Emperor Dino nodded and slowly stood up. His light golden hair that reached his waist fluttered in the wind. Under his loose robe, his powerful fishtail was filled with terrifying destructive power.

Su Xuanye looked at Prime Emperor Dino with interest. He suddenly said, "Eight hundred years ago, you, who was still a Prime Master, brought many experts of the merman race to the Divine Sea to surround the ancient merman. I wonder if Prime Emperor Dino still remembers this?"

When he heard this, a dark look flashed across Dino's dark purple eyes. "Where is that ancient fish?!" Dino had long received the Grand State Master's letter and knew that the ancient fish was still alive and had established the Blood Peacock Organization with Su Xuanye.

However, the ancient fish had hidden herself extremely well. Dino had yet to find her hiding place.

Su Xuanye smiled mysteriously.

"Prime Emperor Dino, why don't you guess where she is at this moment?" Su Xuanye looked at Dino mysteriously, his eyes filled with amusement. "Prime Emperor Dino, you must have never seen Xixia Sea dyed red with blood..."

Chapter 422: Tear of Samsara, She Is the Master!

Dino guessed a possibility, and his expression changed drastically.

"Oh no!" Dino suddenly gathered his spiritual power and immediately tore open a spatial rift. He entered the spatial rift and left the Yin Clan.

Seeing that Prime Emperor Dino had suddenly abandoned them and left, Sheng Lingfeng, who was working with the dean to capture Yin Mingchong, could only fly towards Su Xuanye.

Su Xuanye slowly stood up.

"Prime Master Lingfeng!" Su Xuanye stared into Sheng Lingfeng's fearless and bold eyes and suddenly said, "I heard that your wife sacrificed herself to save you. Now, she has become a little Magic Snake without any divine sense."

"Your wife's love for you is really touching!"

Sheng Lingfeng suddenly lost it. "Su Xuanye! Shut up!" If Su Xuanye hadn't severely injured him, Ah Ru wouldn't have died!

Su Xuanye smiled and sighed with sorrow. "Since ancient times, divine demons have always been selfless to their lovers. The ones who can't withstand the test have always been humans."

"Sheng Lingfeng, what right do you have to be loved by a divine demon..."

Su Xuanye stared at Sheng Lingfeng's chest and felt the Monster Core in his body beating hard. He couldn't help but sigh. "How can a human body tarnish the Monster Core of a divine demon?!"

“Today, I will help it escape!” Su Xuanye suddenly flew up and turned into a gorgeous blood-colored peacock that cried as it bit Sheng Lingfeng!

Sheng Lingfeng stepped on the ground and turned into a pixie!

The pixie and the peacock began a ruthless battle in the void. Every move was fatal. Every time they collided, it would cause mountains to collapse.

Seeing that Sheng Lingfeng wasn't Su Xuanye's match, Lin Jiansheng said to Kong Qing, “Kong Qing, stay by Yu Huang's side. I'll help Prime Master Lingfeng!”

Kong Qing wasn't afraid of Beast Tamers, but he was afraid of Purifying Spirit Masters. He could feel the aura of destruction from the powerhouse called Su Xuanye.

Kong Qing didn't dare to expose himself at all. He hurriedly ran to Yu Huang's side and grabbed her sleeve tightly.

Seeing that he was afraid, Yu Huang pulled him behind her. “No matter what, remember to hide behind me. As long as I'm still breathing, you won't be injured!”

Kong Qing nodded vigorously.

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The Yin Clan elders stood together in tacit understanding and immediately formed a protective shield that was about 60 kilometers long. It protected the entire Eight Towers Mountain to prevent any casualties among the Yin Clan's clansmen.

The Yin Clan was only sixty kilometers away from the capital. With so many experts fighting at the same time, the power was destructive. The Grand State Master summoned all the powerful cultivators. “All cultivators, follow me and form a protective shield to protect the capital!”

“Yes!”

This was a super battle between Prime Masters. Scholars, Masters, Supreme Masters, and even many Grand Masters weren't qualified to participate.

Therefore, when they heard the Grand State Master's call, all the cultivators stood up and immediately threw their spiritual power into the protective shield condensed by the Grand State Master.

The protective shield became larger and larger.

Its diameter expanded from 60 kilometers to 100 kilometers, 150 kilometers, and finally 360 kilometers.

The Grand State Master flew into the sky and pushed the huge protective shield towards Jingdu, enveloping Jingdu, the surrounding counties, and the provincial capital.

At the same time, the Iron Thunder Army, the Warhawk Army, and the Thunder Army, who were stationed near Jingdu, were all urgently summoned and headed to the towns that the protective shield couldn't protect to participate in the rescue operation.

Beatrice and her brother, Mo Yuelou, personally piloted the helicopter and led their troops to the vicinity of the Eight Towers Mountain to participate in the rescue.

In Jingdu, in the Imperial City, His Majesty Mo Yelou was standing in front of the reporters and giving a speech to calm the people.

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After the Grand State Master set up the protective shield, he also joined the battle against Su Xuanye.

“Heh, two Prime Masters and a Purifying Spirit Saint...” Su Xuanye glanced at Yin Mingchong, who was almost beaten to death by the old dean. He realized that he had to end the battle quickly, so he shouted loudly, “Everyone, there’s no need to hide your identities anymore. Let’s end the battle quickly!”

Yu Huang saw Yin Mingchong’s trusted subordinates actually stand up at the same time when they heard this. There was a faint red feather-shaped spirit energy mark flickering between their brows.

And they were all Supreme Masters!

Yu Huang exclaimed, “They’re actually all members of the Blood Peacock!”

Lin Jiansheng noticed that the spiritual power mark of the blood peacock had appeared between the eyebrows of the few Supreme Masters of the Yin Clan. He immediately muttered in shock, “Soul contract! Su Xuanye, you actually controlled them!”

“Control?” Su Xuanye shook his head and laughed. “I didn’t control them. They took the initiative to find me!”

“They weren’t liked in the clan and were looked down on. They all wanted to stand out and become famous! They were the ones who took the initiative to form a contract with me.”

It was never Su Xuanye who was threatening them. It was them who needed Su Xuanye’s help!

Lin Jiansheng was shocked.

How... how was this possible?!

However, that wasn’t all!

Soon, Sheng Xiao realized that many cultivators who had been forming a protective shield with them had peacock feather marks on their foreheads!

Sheng Xiao glanced around. There were more than a hundred people!

Today, there were only more than three hundred cultivators who came to the Yin Clan to participate in the homecoming banquet!

Yu Huang also understood the situation clearly. She was shocked and muttered, “There are actually so many people in the cultivation world who are members of the Blood Peacock!”

No wonder young Beast Tamers had been killed for no reason all these years. It was because the murderers were hiding by their sides! They might be their friends, their elders, or their mentors!

Who knew!

“Everyone, let’s end this quickly!”

Upon hearing Su Xuanye’s order, all the cultivators with feather marks between their eyebrows released their beast forms immediately. They turned around and attacked the Beast Tamer beside them.

A moment ago, they were still good friends. In the blink of an eye, they had become enemies.

When Yu Huang saw this scene, her expression suddenly became solemn.

She and Sheng Xiao looked at each other and acted at the same time.

Yu Huang hid Kong Qing in her interspatial ring while Sheng Xiao pulled Sheng Yang to his side.

“Yang Yang, fight with me.”

Sheng Yang was the weakest. If those experts wanted to kill her, it would be as easy as crushing an ant.

Sheng Yang understood her brother’s intentions. She nodded and held the Demon Drinking Saber in her hand. She said with a cold expression, “Brother, Yu Huang, let’s fight!”

“Kill!” Sheng Xiao brought Sheng Yang and rushed towards the Supreme Masters who were fighting Yin Fu and Yin Rong.

On the other hand, Yin Mingchong’s trusted aides tacitly charged towards Yu Huang.

At this moment, Yu Huang had become their target!

In order to protect the Yin Clan, the few elders had almost exhausted all their spiritual power. At this moment, seeing that the group of ingrates wanted to surround and kill Yu Huang, the First Elder still charged toward her without hesitation.

“Young Master!”

The First Elder helped Yu Huang block the full-strength attack of the eight Supreme Masters and was injured to the point of kneeling on the ground while vomiting blood.

Yu Huang ran in front of the First Elder in a flash. She suddenly squatted down and swayed her waist slightly. Nine thick black fox tails appeared behind her.

“Nine Tails Appear, Purple Lightning Strike!”

In the sky, Yu Huang and the Grand State Master used their spiritual power at the same time to summon purple lightning. If the purple lightning summoned by the Grand State Master was a sea, then the purple lightning summoned by Yu Huang was only a small river.

In the sky, the Grand State Master shouted in an ethereal voice, “Lightning Strike Soul Penetration!” Behind him, the black tail held the nine purple lightning bolts and turned into nine long whips that whipped towards Su Xuanye!

Below, Yu Huang also shouted in a low voice, "Lightning Soul Piercer!" The nine tails on her back also grabbed the purple lightning. Following that, the purple lightning turned into a long whip that was whipped by Yu Huang towards the eight Supreme Masters!

Yu Huang, who had reached the late-stage Master Realm, could already cause a certain amount of damage to Supreme Masters.

After being whipped by Yu Huang's purple lightning, the eight Supreme Masters felt as if their souls had been ruthlessly whipped. They let out pained groans and even bled.

Touching the blood at the corner of their mouths, they looked at Yu Huang with fear. Yu Huang was only a Master now, but she could injure them all by herself.

When she became a Supreme Master, wouldn't she be able to kill them easily?

No way!

They couldn't allow Yu Huang to continue growing!

Realizing that Yu Huang would become their most feared enemy in the future, these eight Supreme Masters wanted to kill Yu Huang even more.

"Yin Cheng, let's join forces to kill her!"

"Alright!"

After becoming Supreme Masters, they could control their beast forms and transform them into any weapon at will. The eight of them had grown up together. They had a strong tacit understanding. With just a look, they knew what each other wanted to do.

Under their consciousness control, their beast forms turned into cold weapons and quickly combined to form a rocket launcher!

Yin Cheng carried the rocket launcher and quickly flew 200 meters away. The other seven gathered their spirit energy and injected it into the rocket launcher.

Yin Cheng pressed the trigger and the rocket was fired. A rocket the size of a ten-year-old child formed from spiritual power immediately flew towards Yu Huang.

In an instant, all the water in the air was sucked dry by the rocket!

Sheng Xiao sensed the danger and suddenly turned around to fly towards Yu Huang. However, his flying speed wasn't as fast as the rocket!

Sheng Xiao's eyes widened when he saw that the rocket was about to pierce through Yu Huang's body. "Wine!"

Yu Huang suddenly pushed Sheng Xiao away. At the same time, she closed her eyes. In the next second, a crystal tear floated above Yu Huang's head.

When the tear appeared, with Yu Huang as the center, everyone within a 200-meter radius slowed down until they stopped.

The rocket that was shooting over at high speed also stopped in midair.

Tears of Samsara!

A divine-grade cultivation technique that was even stronger than Yin Rong's spatial cultivation technique and had no side effects!

Under the Tear of Samsara, Yu Huang was the ruler of the Reincarnation Space!

Chapter 423: Fight Together!

With Yu Huang's current cultivation, she could only maintain the Tear of Samsara for five seconds.

Speed was the key to victory.

Yu Huang teleported and dodged the rocket. She quickly circled behind the eight Supreme Masters and summoned her spiritual power and psychic power immediately!

The spiritual power in her left hand was like a bow, and the psychic power in her right hand was like an arrow. The way she bent the bow and shot was like a war goddess on the battlefield.

Five seconds passed in the blink of an eye. The battlefield, which had been frozen, instantly returned to its original state. The rocket exploded at the spot where Yu Huang had been standing just now. It was so fast that it was a feast for the eyes.

The spiritual energy rocket struck the ground and immediately emitted an earth-shattering explosion!

Although the explosion wasn't as intense as the commotion created by the old dean and Prime Master Lingfeng, this force was enough to blast Yu Huang into pieces!

When the Supreme Masters saw that Yu Huang had been blown into pieces, they were instantly overjoyed. "She's dead! We really killed that brat Yu Huang!"

Because of the Tear of Samsara, after Yu Huang pushed Sheng Xiao away, Sheng Xiao remained in the air.

When the effect of the Tear of Samsara disappeared, Sheng Xiao's body was mercilessly smashed to the ground. He habitually held his head and bent down to land. Before he looked up, he heard the deafening explosion.

Sheng Xiao's heart skipped a beat.

He raised his head to look for Yu Huang, but he couldn't see her. Thinking that Yu Huang's body had been blown into pieces, Sheng Xiao's eyes widened. He shouted, "Yu Huang!"

Sheng Xiao's eyes dimmed.

Sheng Yang had never heard her brother call someone's name in such a grief-stricken tone. Sheng Yang's heart ached from Sheng Xiao's voice.

At this moment, Yu Huang's voice suddenly sounded from elsewhere. "Don't be sad. I'm still alive."

Yu Huang?

Sheng Xiao raised his head when he heard Yu Huang's voice. He looked in the direction of the voice.

At the same time, the eight Supreme Masters froze.

Yu Huang was still alive?

At this moment, Yu Huang's voice sounded behind them again. "Hey, turn around!"

The eight of them turned around stiffly...

A graceful and enchanting figure stood behind them. That person held a red bow in her left hand and a fan-shaped psychic arrow in her right.

Who else could it be but Yu Huang?

After seeing Yu Huang's appearance clearly, the eight of them narrowed their eyes and shouted in shock, "Why... aren't you dead?!"

Sheng Xiao saw Yu Huang too.

He almost cried tears of joy when he saw that Yu Huang was still alive. "Wine!" Sheng Xiao stood up and was about to help when he heard Yu Huang say, "Protect Yang Yang. I'll kill these eight bastards myself!"

Her tone was arrogant.

But Sheng Xiao stopped when he heard her words.

He understood that Yu Huang wasn't someone who acted on impulse. Since Yu Huang said such words, it meant that she really had the ability.

Sheng Xiao believed her.

Sheng Xiao nodded at Yu Huang and joined Sheng Yang's battle.

Yu Huang was relieved to see that Sheng Xiao had pulled himself together.

She looked at the eight bastards of the Yin Clan with a faint smile. The corners of her red lips curled up slightly, and her smile was filled with disdain.

Yu Huang pulled the fan-shaped Psychic Arrow to the limit and suddenly said, "Do you know why Su Xuanye is so powerful? It's because he has spiritual power and Psychic power. When his strength erupts, he far exceeds Beast Tamers of the same cultivation level."

The pupils of the eight Supreme Masters constricted when they heard this, and they all felt uneasy.

Su Xuanye, who had a Level 9 Purifying Spirit Art and a Prime Master cultivation level, had comprehensive strength comparable to a Prime Emperor. Therefore, even if the old dean and the others joined forces, it would be difficult for them to defeat Su Xuanye.

Similarly, Yu Huang, who had a Level 4 Purifying Spirit Art and a late-stage Master cultivation, had long broken through the limits of a Master.

The current her was actually comparable to a Supreme Master!

Yu Huang grinned, revealing her white teeth. She smiled brightly and said, "Say goodbye to this world!"

With that said, Yu Huang suddenly released her right hand.

"Blazing Moon Art!"

The Blazing Moon Art, formed by the combination of psychic power and spiritual power, was more powerful than the Blazing Moon Art Prime Master Yin Mingjue created.

When Yu Huang's arrow was about to reach the bodies of the eight Supreme Masters, it suddenly turned into countless small needles that drilled into their heads and caused destructive damage to their Spiritual Abode!

"Ahhh!"

Everyone rolled on the ground in pain and screamed miserably.

Yu Huang spread her Vermillion Bird wings again. When her scarlet wings were fully extended, they were actually about the same size as Su Xuanye's peacock wings!

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Yu Huang stood high in the sky and mobilized all the spirit energy in her body. She flapped her wings, and countless feathers fell from her wings, as if they were inexhaustible.

Under Yu Huang's consciousness, the thousands of feathers turned into sharp daggers.

"Sky Full of Stars!"

The blood-red sharp dagger, like a star hanging in the night sky, was suddenly cut off by someone.

The stars fell!

The Supreme Masters were all injured!

Under the attack of Yu Huang's Blazing Moon Art, the eight Supreme Masters of the Yin Clan had already suffered heavy injuries to their souls and were in so much pain that they were delirious. At this moment, when they saw the spirit energy daggers that filled the sky shooting towards them, they actually forgot to dodge!

When the brain was in too much pain and forgot to give the body an order to dodge, the person would become a puppet.

A broken puppet that allowed Yu Huang to trample on it!

Swish! Swish!

The overwhelming number of daggers stabbed the eight Supreme Masters. They looked like hedgehogs covered in red spikes.

The eight of them struggled, howled in pain, and shouted, "Kill me! Kill me!"

They screamed crazily a few times. Because they couldn't bear the pain, they actually screamed and climbed to the edge of the spiritual wall before jumping down from the sky!

The altitude of the Eight Towers Mountain was two thousand meters. In a situation where they were delirious and they were unable to control their spiritual power, if they jumped down from such a height, they would definitely be crushed!

Eight Supreme Masters had actually been killed by Yu Huang, who was only a late-stage Master!

The originally chaotic battlefield suddenly fell silent.

Those forces that had submitted to the Blood Peacock Organization looked at Yu Huang with fear.

This woman was truly terrifying!

"We can't let Yu Huang live! She's too terrifying!" It was unknown who shouted, but following that, all the Blood Peacock members with feather marks between their eyebrows ran towards Yu Huang.

Sheng Xiao was the first to pull Sheng Yang back to Yu Huang. "Don't be afraid. We'll fight with you!"

"Count me in!" Anna and the Icy Night T-Rex flew to Yu Huang's side.

"Count me in too!" As he had promised, Xiao Shu would forever be loyal to Yu Huang. He flew to Yu Huang's side firmly.

Yin Rong glanced at Yu Huang from afar. She wanted to approach and help Yu Huang, but the scenes that happened in the Saint Tomb appeared in her mind like a movie.

She had once betrayed Yu Huang because she couldn't resist the temptation.

Was she still qualified to stand beside Yu Huang and fight alongside her?

Yin Rong looked around at the traitors. The way they looked at Yu Huang was like a hungry wolf looking at a piece of fresh meat that reeked of blood!

Yin Rong gritted her teeth and clamped her legs around the unicorn's abdomen. "Let's go!"

The unicorn carried Yin Rong high into the sky and brought her past a group of cultivators before finally landing steadily beside Yu Huang.

In the end, Yin Rong decided to stand on the same side as Yu Huang.

Yin Fu wiped the blood off her shoulder in a sorry state. When she saw Yu Huang become the enemy's target, anger, hatred, pity, and resentment flashed across her eyes.

But in the end, Yin Fu raised the sword in her hand and shouted loudly, "The Young Master is in trouble, so protect the Young Master!"

After shouting, the Green Ghost Octopus floating on Yin Fu's head suddenly extended a tentacle and grabbed Yin Fu's arm before forcefully throwing her beside Yu Huang and the others.

When the Yin Clan disciples in the chaotic battle heard Yin Fu's shout, they all stopped fighting and looked in the direction of the Young Master.

Seeing that most of the traitors were charging towards Yu Huang, the Yin Clan disciples no longer fought. They raised their swords and ran towards Yu Huang.

“Protect the Young Master!”

21 years ago, Prime Master Yin Mingjue sacrificed himself to save the world, but the Yin Clan didn't even protect its only daughter.

The Yin Clan was ashamed!

Twenty-one years later, they, who were still children back then, had already grown up.

If the Young Master was in trouble, they couldn't sit by and do nothing. They had to raise their swords and fight to protect the Young Master!

Chapter 424: Anna Lost Control and Swallowed Spiritual Energy

At this moment, Yu Huang was at the center of the storm eye. However, more and more young people were approaching her.

In the sky, Su Xuanye saw this scene. His gaze instantly deepened. He muttered in disbelief, “Under a wise ruler the people live in peace and prosperity...”

The young cultivators of the Holy Spirit Continent found the king they supported.

Yu Huang!

She had actually become everyone's king!

Yu Huang's gaze swept past Sheng Xiao's back, then Sheng Yang, Anna, Yin Fu, Xiao Shu, and Yin Rong. There were even more strangers that she couldn't name.

At this moment, she felt honored.

She suddenly understood how her father felt when he sacrificed himself to protect the Holy Spirit Continent.

Although there was a lot of evil hidden in this world, there was more kindness than evil.

Relatives, lovers, friends, elders, and unfamiliar cultivators who fought for justice were all her father's brethren.

With friends fighting side by side with her, she was willing to fight to the death!

Yu Huang took out the green headband that Sheng Xiao gave her last year from her interspatial ring. She tied the headband on her head and suddenly shouted, “Kill!”

Accompanied by Yu Huang's angry roar, all the young cultivators took out their killer moves at the same time and faced the blades of those cultivators whose cultivation levels were far higher than theirs!

“Kill!”

The Eight Towers Mountain immediately descended into a chaotic battle.

“Roar!”

As Black Qing Sky Dragon roared, Sheng Xiao and Black Qing Sky Dragon flew into the sky together. He held the dragon horn with both hands and Black Qing Sky Dragon turned into a dragon sword emitting black mist.

At the same time, a pair of dragon horns suddenly appeared on Sheng Xiao’s head. His shirt was torn by the spiritual energy. His strong chest and throat were covered in hard black dragon scales!

Sheng Xiao cut his palm with his sword. Bright red blood splattered on his feet and lit up with a dark red light. His right foot stepped on the blood, and a faint blood light suddenly appeared on the Dragon Sword.

Sheng Xiao raised the Dragon Sword and pointed the black-red tip at the sun. “Myriad Slash, cut through mountains and rivers!”

Sword light and sunlight intertwined, and dragon roars sounded in the sky in a deafening manner.

The Dragon Sword turned into Black Qing Sky Dragon again and followed Sheng Xiao to the battlefield.

During the process, Black Qing Sky Dragon’s body was always surrounded by that faint blood light. When Black Qing Sky Dragon was about to arrive at the battlefield, its main body actually instantly split into ten Black Qing Sky Dragons!

“Roar!”

The 11 Black Qing Sky Dragons roared as they ran towards the battlefield. Their bodies churned and their tails wagged. Many Master and Supreme Master Beast Tamers were attacked by the Black Qing Sky Dragon’s spiritual power and fell to the ground while vomiting blood.

At this moment, the unicorn Yin Rong was riding suddenly lowered its head, and its horn released a faint white aura.

The Beast Tamers enveloped by that aura slowed down.

Seeing this, Yu Huang and the others took the opportunity to attack in an attempt to capture all the injured cultivators.

Anna stared at one of the traitor cultivators. Seeing that he was seriously injured and his spiritual power was leaking, her eyes gradually became hazy.

What a sweet spiritual energy...

Anna suddenly became dazed. She couldn’t help but lick her lips, and her eyes turned into black holes.

No one saw a Mutated Devouring Beast that was so small that it was almost invisible to the naked eye climb out from between Anna’s eyebrows. The ant quickly climbed onto the heavily injured person.

The Mutated Devouring Beast opened its teeth and bit the cultivator's finger. In the blink of an eye, it absorbed all the spiritual power in the other party's body. As for the cultivator's black hair, it instantly withered like straw and was as white as winter snow.

This was the first time it had devoured a cultivator's spiritual power. The Mutated Devouring Beast appeared very comfortable, and its beast form's senses were infinitely magnified in the host's consciousness.

Anna felt even more pleasurable.

Anna stood on the battlefield with a dazed look in her eyes. She didn't move at all and revealed a look of enjoyment and obsession.

Seeing that Anna was motionless, the Icy Night T-Rex was worried that she was injured. "Anna, what's wrong?"

The Mutated Devouring Beast was focused on absorbing the spiritual power of cultivators. The more it absorbed, the more dazed Anna became and the more out of control she became.

At this moment, Anna couldn't sense the existence of the Icy Night T-Rex at all.

She wanted to devour!

She wanted to devour even more!

No matter what, she had to become stronger!

She wanted to trample all those who had looked down on her and bullied her!

The more spiritual energy the Mutated Devouring Beast absorbed, the more distorted Anna's mentality became.

The Icy Night T-Rex circled around Anna and called her name while protecting her. "Hey, Anna, we're fighting now. Don't be distracted!"

Anna didn't react.

The Icy Night T-Rex activated its cultivation technique and froze the annoying little cultivators beside it into ice cubes before squatting down in front of Anna.

Realizing that there was something wrong with Anna's gaze and her expression was a little strange, the Icy Night T-Rex immediately realized that there was something wrong with Anna's condition. "Yu Huang! Come and see Anna!"

Yu Huang was surrounded by five to six cultivators and was unable to free herself. When she heard the call of the Icy Night T-Rex, she was unable to do anything.

Fortunately, Xiao Shu and Sheng Xiao came to her in time. Yu Huang then went to Anna.

The moment Yu Huang approached Anna, she discovered that Anna's consciousness was a little disoriented. "Oh no!" Yu Huang turned around and saw a few white-haired cultivators lying on the ground not far away.

These cultivators looked like they were extremely dehydrated. Their skin condition was very bad, and their eyes were sunken. Before they died, they must have suffered immense pain.

This was not the appearance of corpses that died in battle.

Yu Huang looked into the distance and happened to see a female cultivator suddenly grow white hair and fall to the ground.

Yu Huang was shocked.

What was going on?

Yu Huang looked again and saw that after the female cultivator fell, a pitifully small ant climbed onto the ground from her arm and crawled into the pants of another person nearby.

Yu Huang was a Level 4 Purifying Spirit Master. Her vision was very clear. After she saw the ant's appearance clearly, she was instantly shocked.

It was the Mutated Devouring Beast!

Anna's Mutated Devouring Beast!

Yu Huang looked at Anna in shock and saw a satisfied smile on Anna's lips. She even said intermittently, "Eat. After you're full, we'll go take revenge! Kill all those people who bullied me!"

"Oh no! Anna is devouring their spiritual power!" Yu Huang hurriedly grabbed Anna's shoulder and shouted at her, "Anna, stop! Stop doing this!"

"Anna, once your Devouring Beast begins to devour spiritual power, you will become delirious and become a demonic cultivator!"

Beast Tamers who became demonic cultivators wouldn't have good endings. They would be hunted by all the cultivators in the world!

Chapter 425: Ji Linyuan Greets The Young Master!

However, once Anna started to devour spiritual power, she couldn't control her consciousness at all.

Anna couldn't hear Yu Huang's words at all.

Yu Huang was helpless and could only seek help from the old dean. "Grand Master, quickly stop Anna! She is out of control!"

In the sky, the ancient alligator was slapping the giant roc's back, injuring the giant roc so much that it fell from the sky in a straight line towards the foot of the Eight Towers Mountain.

"Dad!"

When Yin Fu saw her father fall, she didn't hesitate at all and jumped down.

"Yin Fu!" Yin Rong noticed that Yin Fu had jumped down and wanted to grab her, but she was too late.

During the fall, Yin Mingchong returned to his human form.

Just as he was about to fall to the ground, Yin Fu's Green Ghost Octopus suddenly coiled around Yin Mingchong's body.

Yin Mingchong's falling speed suddenly slowed down a little.

He looked back at his daughter, who had jumped off the cliff with him. A hint of gratitude flashed across his eyes, but it quickly disappeared.

Little fool!

Yin Mingchong suddenly grabbed the Green Ghost Octopus that was coiled around his body and forcefully threw it to the ground. When he landed, he just happened to smash onto the octopus's soft and thick body.

The Green Ghost Octopus and Yin Fu were companions. Her beast form was severely injured, so Yin Fu was naturally not much better off.

Yin Fu spat out a mouthful of blood in the air, and her eyes darkened as she lost consciousness. Since the host had lost consciousness, the Green Ghost Octopus had naturally disappeared as well.

The unconscious Yin Fu was like a petrel as she smashed straight into the ground.

Hesitation flashed through Yin Mingchong's eyes when he saw his daughter smashing down towards him. Now that he was heavily injured, Yin Fu's falling body was sufficient to injure him to the point of being unable to move.

He would be caught by Yu Huang and the others!

He didn't want to die!

Yin Mingchong made up his mind and turned around to dodge to the side.

Pa!

Yin Fu's body crashed into a patch of weeds. Blood flowed out of her head and flowed along the soil into the river in the valley.

Yin Mingchong sat on the grass and looked at Yin Fu's bleeding head, and he knew that Yin Fu was most likely dead.

Yin Mingchong wiped his face with his hand and sighed softly. "Fu'er, don't blame me for being heartless. I don't want to die either."

Yin Mingchong wiped his eyes, staggered to his feet, and turned to run.

Yin Fu's fingers moved as she opened her eyes with difficulty. Blood flowed down her eyes and dyed her vision red.

Yin Fu narrowed her eyes as she watched Yin Mingchong's figure walk further and further away, and she felt an indescribable sorrow in her heart.

Yin Fu's consciousness was fading bit by bit.

Right at this moment, a man in a gray shirt arrived in front of her. The man looked up at the chaotic battlefield in the sky before looking down at Yin Fu.

Yin Fu's consciousness became more and more blurry, and she was unable to see this person's appearance clearly.

The man squatted down in front of her. He stared at Yin Fu's bloody face and said in a low voice, "Don't be his daughter in your next life."

Yin Fu was in so much pain that she dug her hands into the grass. Her lips trembled as she opened them and she said intermittently, "Let, let me die... It hurts..."

The feeling of not dying but still feeling the pain clearly was too torturous.

"Silly child, stay away from him in your next life." Not every father was willing to give their child fatherly love.

The man placed his hand on Yin Fu's head and pressed his palm down. Yin Fu closed her eyes.

After doing all of this, the man suddenly disappeared from the spot.

Yin Mingchong staggered towards the entrance of the Eight Towers Mountain, and that was the Yin Clan's exit. Who would be able to find him after he left the Yin Clan?!

Finally, Yin Mingchong saw the tightly shut entrance of the Yin Clan.

Yin Mingchong limped to the back of the door. He pressed the door opener, and the towering iron door instantly rumbled as it opened on both sides.

After surviving the calamity, Yin Mingchong almost cried tears of joy.

He turned back to look at the chaotic battlefield in the sky above the Eight Towers Mountain. Seeing that Su Xuanye was still calm and at ease while facing the attacks of the Grand State Master, Sheng Lingfeng, and Lin Jiansheng, he immediately revealed a look of admiration.

If he followed the Blood Peacock, he would definitely be able to achieve great things!

The future would definitely belong to people like them who weren't thought highly of!

Yin Mingchong happily turned around and walked out the door. In the end, when he raised his head, he saw a figure standing silently on the open-air square outside the Yin Clan's entrance.

The person was wearing a gray shirt, black pants, and canvas shoes. His hair was casually tied into a small ponytail.

He was clearly dressed very low-key, but Yin Mingchong could sense terrifying energy fluctuations from him.

This person...

Who was he?

From the back, he seemed familiar.

Finally, the person turned around. Strangely, he was holding a feather duster. It was the kind of feather duster used to sweep dust in the Myriad Book Pavilion.

The man raised the feather duster in his hand and smiled at Yin Mingchong. "Yin Mingchong, today, I'll clean up the sect on behalf of my mentor!"

Yin Mingchong instantly cried out in alarm when he recognized this person. "Ji Linyuan!"

Without another word, Ji Linyuan directly threw the feather duster in his hand at Yin Mingchong!

Yin Mingchong turned around and ran in another direction!

The feather duster seemed to have eyes as it chased after Yin Mingchong's back.

Just as it was about to catch up to Yin Mingchong, the feather duster suddenly cried out and actually transformed into a phoenix that was similar to Yu Huang's beast form!

It was a Divine Feather Phoenix.

Ji Linyuan's beast form was a male phoenix!

The phoenix opened its mouth and bit the back of Yin Mingchong's neck. As it flapped its wings, countless flames descended onto Yin Mingchong's body.

In the blink of an eye, Yin Mingchong was burned into a fireball!

Ji Linyuan and the phoenix fused into one and flew towards the battlefield on the Eight Towers Mountain with the burning fireball in his mouth!

Seeing a phoenix suddenly appear in the sky, many people revealed stunned gazes.

There was actually a second phoenix on the Holy Spirit Continent!

The phoenix suddenly opened its mouth and threw a human-shaped fireball beside Yu Huang that was burning but had yet to be completely burned to death.

Yin Mingchong lay on the ground while the smell of flesh being burnt emanated from his burning body.

Yin Mingchong shouted in pain. "Peacock King, save me!"

Su Xuanye didn't take Yin Mingchong to heart. He only looked at the phoenix in surprise and was slightly curious about the identity of this phoenix.

The phoenix flew down from the sky and landed in front of Yu Huang.

The raging flames on the phoenix's body gradually extinguished, and a tall and handsome man stood in front of Yu Huang.

The man looked up at the gorgeous and mighty Phoenix Bird on Yu Huang's head, and a look of surprise flashed across his eyes.

Was it a coincidence that the Black Qing Sky Dragon and the Divine Feather Phoenix awakened at the same time in this small Holy Spirit Continent?

The man knelt down in front of Yu Huang and said sincerely, "Ji Linyuan greets the Young Master!"

Upon hearing this name, some cultivators who were familiar with Prime Master Yin Mingjue revealed shocked expressions. "Ji Linyuan! He's actually the eldest disciple that Prime Master Yin Mingjue brought back from the Upper World!"

"I heard that twenty years ago, Ji Linyuan was already at the peak of the late-stage Supreme Master Realm. I wonder what his cultivation level is now."

Strangely, Yu Huang and Ji Linyuan had only met twice. However, when they met again, not only did she not feel unfamiliar with him, but she also felt a sense of intimacy with him.

Yu Huang finally smiled.

She helped Ji Linyuan up and looked up at him with a smile. "Senior Brother, you're back."

Ji Linyuan lowered his eyes and stared at his junior's elegant appearance. He sighed with emotion. Ji Linyuan placed his hand on Yu Huang's head. "I'm back. In the blink of an eye, my junior sister has grown up."

Sheng Xiao frowned as he watched from the side. He felt a sense of danger.

1

If he wanted to talk, just talk. Why touch her head?!

Chapter 426: Sacrifice of the Dead, Saint Becomes God!

"Lord Blood Peacock, save me! Save me!" Yin Mingchong, who was struggling on the ground, suddenly raised his burning right arm and cried out to Su Xuanye in despair.

Su Xuanye glanced at Yin Mingchong and said, "The phoenix flames are impossible to extinguish!" The phoenix flames were considered true fire, and unless the owner of the flames, Ji Linyuan, took the initiative to withdraw it, no one would be able to extinguish it.

Su Xuanye's peacock flames were also a type of true fire, but the power of his flames was far inferior to that of the phoenix flames.

Thus, Su Xuanye had no way to relieve Yin Mingchong's pain.

Yin Mingchong was already unable to speak. His rolling speed became slower and slower, and in the end, he stopped moving and was unable to even shout.

The old dean was compassionate. When he saw that Yin Mingchong was already on the verge of death, yet he was still enduring pain, he couldn't help but say to Ji Linyuan, "Lin Yuan, just give him a quick death."

However, Ji Linyuan said, "This kind of beast who harmed his own niece and killed his own daughter should die in pain."

Yin Rong hurriedly asked, "Yin Fu is dead?"

When Yu Huang heard this, she looked around at the surrounding young cultivators and realized that Yin Fu wasn't in the crowd.

Noticing Yu Huang's actions, Yin Rong explained softly, "Earlier, when Yin Mingchong fell, Yin Fu jumped down with him."

Yu Huang said, "Yin Fu is also a Beast Tamer close to the level of a Master. Her injuries couldn't be serious. She wouldn't die if she jumped down from here." Yu Huang asked Ji Linyuan, "How did Yin Fu die?"

Ji Linyuan stared at the fireball coldly and said, "That child wanted to save Yin Mingchong, but she was thrown to the ground by that villain Yin Mingchong and became his cushion!"

Hearing this, all the cultivators frowned.

Harming his niece was completely different from killing his own daughter. Yin Mingchong actually killed his own daughter in order to survive. He was truly ruthless.

Originally, there was a small number of people who felt that Yin Mingchong was pitiful, but after they found out about his actions towards Yin Fu, they put away their pity.

He was a beast and didn't deserve sympathy.

Accompanied by a final miserable cry, Yin Mingchong finally died. After he died, the Purifying Evil Phoenix Flame was still burning his body.

Yin Mingchong was already dead, and his eight trusted aides had also been killed by Yu Huang. Su Xuanye's goal in coming to the Yin Clan today was to take Yin Mingchong away.

Now that Yin Mingchong and the others were dead, there was no need for Su Xuanye to stay.

He took a deep look at the battlefield below him. Seeing that far more of his people had died than Yu Huang's, his expression instantly became gloomy.

This couldn't continue!

Lin Jiansheng sensed Su Xuanye's intention to retreat and immediately shouted, "Su Xuanye wants to run! We have to keep him this time!"

Su Xuanye's cultivation level was high. If he wanted to hide, who could find his hiding place?

If they missed this chance, it would be difficult to catch Su Xuanye again.

Upon hearing this, the old dean handed the unconscious Anna to the Icy Night T-Rex and joined forces with Lin Jiansheng and the others to capture Su Xuanye.

Di Ruofeng, Lin Jiansheng, Sheng Lingfeng, and the Grand State Master had three Prime Masters and one Purifying Spirit Saint. This battle formation could be said to be the most powerful one in the Holy Spirit Continent.

Seeing that they were working together to deal with him, Su Xuanye's gaze became even more sinister. "You guys think highly of me to have so many people deal with me alone."

“In that case, there’s no need for me to hide my strength anymore...” After saying that, he suddenly closed his eyes, as if he was holding back a big move.

The old dean roared, “Attack!”

The Grand State Master and Sheng Lingfeng were about to take the opportunity to kill Su Xuanye when they heard Lin Jiansheng shout in horror, “Protect the cultivators below! Su Xuanye is going to activate the Eye of Destruction!”

Lin Jiansheng had once used the Eye of Destruction with Su Tingxue’s help. He had a deep impression of the terrifying destructive power of the Eye of Destruction.

Under the Eye of Destruction, all living beings and souls had nowhere to escape!

Hearing this, the old dean and the others immediately flew down. At the same time, they fused with their beast forms and transformed into various powerful beast forms to protect the young cultivators behind them.

Lin Jiansheng stood in front of everyone. He also closed his eyes and raised the spiritual scepter in his hand. He mobilized every trace of psychic power in his body. At the same time, he closed his eyes.

He and Su Xuanye opened their eyes at almost the same time.

There was no longer any compassion or kindness in Su Xuanye’s eyes. His pupils had already turned as dark gray as ashes. His gaze was indifferent and filled with the urge for destruction.

Lin Jiansheng’s eyes were the same, but the gray in his eyes was far less intense than Su Xuanye’s.

The two of them used the same cultivation technique. For a moment, the Eye of Destruction was unable to break into the other party’s domain and attack.

The two of them started a silent competition. Neither of them was willing to admit defeat.

However, Su Xuanye was a Purifying Spirit Master who had cultivated for more than 600 years. He had broken through to Level 9 30 years ago. His strength was far above Lin Jiansheng’s.

Under the attack of Su Xuanye’s Eye of Destruction, the power of Lin Jiansheng’s Eye of Destruction became weaker and weaker. He barely lasted for more than ten seconds before he was sent flying by Su Xuanye’s Eye of Destruction!

Lin Jiansheng’s body flew backward and slammed heavily into an empty hill in the Eight Towers Mountain Range.

“Ah!”

Lin Jiansheng got up with difficulty and looked up to see Su Xuanye destroying the entire Yin Clan.

“Eye of Destruction!” Wherever Su Xuanye’s gaze landed, the mountains and rivers were collapsing.

The protective shield that the First Elder and the others had set up on the Eight Towers Mountain barely lasted for a few seconds before cracks appeared under the attack of the Eye of Destruction.

Crack!

With a cracking sound, the supposedly indestructible protective shield instantly collapsed and dissipated!

Without the protective shield, the eight towers collapsed!

The mountain began to explode continuously, and the Yin clansmen living on the mountain began to flee.

Seeing that the mountain had collapsed and that all the Yin Clan members were about to be killed, Yu Huang, the elders, and all the disciples let out heart-wrenching cries!

“No!”

There were 13,000 Yin clansmen!

Lin Jiansheng couldn't bear to see the Yin clansmen killed. He gritted his teeth and flew into the Yin Clan again. Lin Jiansheng used all his psychic power to form an incomparably huge psychic net to protect all the Yin clansmen.

He used his Saint body to turn his back to Su Xuanye and silently endured the destructive power of the Eye of Destruction.

“Mentor!”

When Yu Huang saw that Lin Jiansheng's clothes were destroyed inch by inch and his newly grown black hair was falling off one by one, she knew that Lin Jiansheng had already reached the end of his rope!

As for the old dean and the others, they had to join forces to protect Yu Huang and the other young cultivators. They were unable to protect Lin Jiansheng at all.

When Su Xuanye saw that Lin Jiansheng actually dared to resist the energy of the Eye of Destruction with his mere body, a disdainful smile appeared on his lips. “Idiot!” Was it worth it for this group of selfish humans?

“Do you think you're heroic? Do you think these bullshit cultivators will be grateful for your heroic sacrifice today? Let me tell you, they won't.”

“Look, there are countless statues of Prime Master Yin Mingjue in this world, but how many people sincerely respect him?”

“Lin Jiansheng, there is only one end result for a mighty figure, and that is to be forgotten!”

Lin Jiansheng gritted his teeth. Even though the skin on his back was being destroyed inch by inch and his scarlet flesh was already exposed, his hands continued to enter his psychic network to block the Eye of Destruction's attack on the Yin Clan's commoners.

Under the psychic net, when the Yin clansmen saw this scene, their eyes turned red from crying.

“Saint Ling Xiao, remove this net. We are just civilians. In this world, there are billions of civilians. There aren't many of us, but there are only a few Purifying Spirit Saints on the Holy Spirit Continent!”

“Saint Ling Xiao, please remove the psychic net!”

The Yin Clan's clansmen knelt down one after another.

At this moment, Yu Donghai, who had been staying with the Yin Clan's commoners, suddenly stood up.

Seeing Yu Donghai stand up, Yu Huang immediately felt uneasy.

What was he you doing?

Yu Donghai looked at Su Xuanye and shouted loudly, "The Yin Clan has never been cowardly! Three thousand years ago, Prime Master Jing An dared to charge into the Demonic Mountain alone and successfully beheaded a great fiendish cultivator. Twenty-one years ago, Prime Master Yin Mingjue was willing to sacrifice himself to save all the living beings in the world. Today, all the living beings of our Yin Clan are willing to risk our lives!"

Yu Donghai's gaze landed on Lin Jiansheng's face.

He stared at his best friend, who was already at the end of his rope, and his eyes suddenly turned red. Yu Donghai shouted, "Saint Ling Xiao, your life is more important than ours!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yu Donghai gave Yu Huang a deep look. Suddenly, he turned around and ran out of the Psychic Net with large strides!

When she saw this, Yu Huang's eyes almost popped out. "Father!"

Lin Jiansheng also let out an anguished roar. "Donghai!"

The moment Yu Donghai ran out of the psychic net, his body instantly turned into gray ashes that floated in the world.

When Lin Jiansheng saw this scene, he slowly closed his eyes and shed two streams of tears.

Sheng Xiao covered Yu Huang's eyes and sobbed. "Yu Huang, don't look."

Yu Huang removed Sheng Xiao's fingers one by one. She widened her eyes and looked at the ashes floating in the air without blinking. She clenched her fists.

"Father, you will be remembered!"

Yu Donghai was only a servant of the Yin Clan. If he was so righteous, how could the Yin Clan dare to show weakness?!

A white-haired old man cupped his fists at Lin Jiansheng and said, "Saint Ling Xiao, the Young Master is still young. Please supervise her! The Yin Clan will definitely prosper after today!"

With that, the old man also ran out of the psychic net!

Then, batch after batch of Yin Clan clansmen ran out of the psychic net. The Eight Towers Mountain was instantly filled with gray powder...

Whether it was Beast Tamers who had awakened their beast forms or ordinary commoners, none of the Yin clansmen were cowards!

Their ashes were blown to every corner of the Eight Towers Mountain by the wind. Then, green balls of light lit up in the sky above the Eight Towers Mountain.

It was the clean and pure soul bodies of the Yin Clan's clansmen!

Those souls swayed as they flew into the sky. However, just as they were about to enter reincarnation, they tacitly surged towards Lin Jiansheng's body!

Su Xuanye was shocked when he saw this.

The dead were sacrificed, and the Saint became a god!

Chapter 427: Sheng Yang Was Taken Away

From this moment onwards, Lin Jiansheng would successfully break through the bottleneck of a Purifying Spirit Saint and step into the threshold of a Level 10 Purifying Spirit Master!

It was only a matter of time before he became a Purifying Spirit God!

Su Xuanye never expected that Lin Jiansheng would become a Purifying Spirit God that only existed in legends!

Su Tingxue was a Purifying Spirit Grand Master and had the deepest understanding of the Purifying Spirit system.

Su Tingxue had once told Su Xuanye that there were only two possibilities to become a Purifying Spirit God. One, after one's cultivation level broke through to Level 9, one could wait for the right time to purify a super demonic creature.

Apart from that, there was another small probability, which was the sacrifice of souls!

But in this world, how many souls were willing to give up reincarnation and sacrifice themselves for a Purifying Spirit Master?

Thus, Su Tingxue rejected this method.

But today, Su Xuanye actually witnessed a rare scene of soul sacrifices!

That was 13,000 souls!

Why would anyone be willing to give up reincarnation to help a Purifying Spirit Master?

Su Xuanye found it unbelievable.

The more than 10,000 souls of the Yin Clan had abandoned reincarnation and returned the power of reincarnation to Lin Jiansheng. The sacrifice of souls was the cleanest psychic power in this world.

Lin Jiansheng was nourished by this huge amount of energy. His black hair, which had been destroyed by the Eye of Destruction, grew out one by one. His burned skin was also visibly healed.

The tanned skin was falling off piece by piece and quickly growing new skin.

His cultivation level was rising rapidly!

When the Grand State Master saw Lin Jiansheng's change, his eyes revealed a hint of gratification. If Lin Jiansheng could become a Purifying Spirit God, it would only be a matter of time before they defeated the Blood Peacock Organization!

Lin Jiansheng's bent spine suddenly straightened. He slowly turned around and opened his eyes in Su Xuanye's direction.

Swish!

A pair of holy and benevolent eyes appeared on Lin Jiansheng's head. If one looked carefully, they would realize that those eyes were actually formed by thousands of pairs of eyes!

When those eyes looked at Su Xuanye, Su Xuanye's Eye of Destruction instantly disappeared, and the inexhaustible psychic power in his body was actually suppressed by Lin Jiansheng!

At this moment, Lin Jiansheng had yet to completely become a Purifying Spirit God. He had only just reached the threshold of a Purifying Spirit God! However, in terms of strength, he had an absolute suppression effect on Su Xuanye.

The difference in ability was like the difference between a Prime Emperor and a Prime Master!

Su Xuanye immediately felt a sense of danger.

He realized that it would be difficult to escape today.

Unlike Su Xuanye, Lin Jiansheng's eyes didn't have the power to destroy, but they had the power to purify all the filth in the world.

It was the Purifying Spirit Eye!

Only the purest and most sincere Purifying Spirit Master could comprehend the Purifying Spirit Eye!

Lin Jiansheng was a natural Purifying Spirit Master!

Su Xuanye didn't want to be purified by Lin Jiansheng!

Su Xuanye turned around to escape, but at this moment, the old dean and the others flew in different directions and blocked Su Xuanye's path.

Seeing that the Blood Peacock had been successfully surrounded, those forces who had submitted to the Blood Peacock began to fear.

They looked at each other and turned to escape.

They were like rats leaving a sinking ship!

Seeing that the Blood Peacock Organization was about to escape, Sheng Xiao immediately shouted, "Kill all the Blood Peacock Organization members!"

"Kill!"

For a moment, another layer of blood accumulated on the Eight Towers Mountain.

Due to Lin Jiansheng's unexpected increase in cultivation level, Su Xuanye was quickly at a disadvantage in the battle. He was finally injured and could barely raise one arm.

Lin Jiansheng raised his spiritual scepter high and used his psychic power to condense an indestructible psychic net to trap Su Xuanye.

Currently, Lin Jiansheng's Purifying Spirit Power had already surpassed Su Xuanye's. If Su Xuanye was captured by Lin Jiansheng's psychic net, it would be very difficult for him to escape.

Become Lin Jiansheng's prisoner?

No!

Su Xuanye would never give up.

Just as the psychic net was about to capture Su Xuanye, Su Xuanye suddenly crushed a distress talisman.

Just as the distress talisman was crushed, in the next second, a crack suddenly appeared above Su Xuanye's head. A jade foot with a shell ankle chain stepped out of the crack.

Lin Jiansheng looked up along the jade foot and saw a woman in a dark golden tube dress that was stained with blood.

The woman's eyes were deep purple, and her curly hair was light blue. The moment she appeared, all the Beast Tamers felt the spiritual power in their bodies being suppressed to the limit.

Even the old dean and the Grand State Master felt their spiritual power slow down.

When the old dean saw the woman's face, he exclaimed, "Ancient merman..."

Ancient merman?

Sheng Lingfeng stared at the unfamiliar woman in front of him. He couldn't associate her with Yang Yang's merman friend, Na Luo.

One second ago, the ancient merman was at the edge of the crack. The next second, she appeared in front of Lin Jiansheng.

The woman smiled at Lin Jiansheng and quickly hugged Su Xuanye's waist with one hand. She brought him and hugged the defenseless Sheng Yang before flying towards the crack with the two of them.

Just as she was about to escape into the crack, the woman's legs suddenly turned into a dark golden fishtail and she swung her fishtail forcefully.

As the fishtail swayed, a strong wind blew, and the sand made it impossible to open their eyes.

"Everyone, in two months, we will fight to the death at Broken Cliff!" After saying that, the woman brought Sheng Yang and Su Xuanye into the spatial rift and swaggered away.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

When the crack closed again, everyone came back to their senses and realized that not only had Su Xuanye been taken away by the ancient merman, but even Prime Master Lingfeng, Sheng Yang, had disappeared.

Yu Huang stared in the direction where the ancient merman had disappeared and sighed with a complicated expression. "It's Na Luo." This wasn't the first time Yu Huang had seen Na Luo's true body, but she still felt shocked.

Sheng Xiao lost his composure. "Why did she take Yang Yang away?!"

Yu Huang recalled the scene of Na Luo and Sheng Yang interacting. She said, "I don't think Na Luo will hurt Yang Yang."

Sheng Xiao frowned and said, "It's precisely because she won't hurt Yang Yang that I'm even more worried about her." Why did Na Luo take Sheng Yang away?

Could it be that she wanted to catch up?

...

Countless people died in the battle.

In the end, the Blood Peacock was still not caught.

Fortunately, most of the Blood Peacock Organization traitors had been captured. Sheng Xiao and the others counted the guest list of the Yin Clan's homecoming banquet today and found that there were 348 people attending the banquet. 136 of them were members of the Blood Peacock Organization.

Among these people, 85 were killed, and there were currently 51 survivors.

However, the people who could participate in the homecoming banquet were all people with high status in the various families and could represent their families to participate in the homecoming banquet.

Apart from them, how many members of the Blood Peacock Organization were hidden in the family forces they represented?

This still required some time to investigate.

However, the fox had already revealed its tail, so there was no need to worry about not catching the fox.

On the side of the righteous cultivators, they had also lost many young and promising cultivators. According to statistics, in the battle of the Eight Towers Mountain, a total of 51 righteous cultivators had died, and all the Yin clansmen had died!

This was the most tragic battle in the history of the Yin Clan!

Almost all of the Eight Towers Mountain had collapsed, leaving only the Moon Pointing Mountain standing on the ruins.

At dusk, all the guests left, and the Eight Towers Mountain instantly fell silent.

The ten elders of the Yin Clan knelt on the ruins of the Eight Towers Mountain and looked at the endless mountain range ruins. When they thought of the more than 13,000 dead clansmen, they couldn't help but cry.

Yin Rong and the other disciples knelt behind the elders while crying.

Yu Feng wiped her eyes and realized that Lin Jiansheng had placed a white jade stone on the ruins. She walked to Lin Jiansheng's side and asked softly, "Mentor, what are you doing?"

Lin Jiansheng's eyes were also red. He explained in a low voice, "I want to raise a monument to thank them for their actions. I..."

Lin Jiansheng suddenly covered his face with his hands and cried softly, "What right do I have? How am I worthy of everything they did?!"

When the First Elder heard Lin Jiansheng's words, he stood up and walked to Lin Jiansheng's side. He bent down and said, "Saint Ling Xiao, you're worth it. If you didn't sacrifice yourself to save my entire clan, why would my clansmen be willing to sacrifice themselves for you?"

"You're worth it!"

Lin Jiansheng shook his head and wiped his tears. Holding the carving knife, he personally engraved the names of those clansmen one after another.

Yu Donghai was a servant. His name was engraved last.

Although Yu Donghai had already changed his name to Yu Donghai, Lin Jiansheng still engraved his name as Yin Donghai.

How anguishing was it to carve the name of an old friend on a monument?!

Lin Jiansheng stared at Yin Donghai's name and finally couldn't help but cry in front of the monument. "Donghai, Donghai, I will teach Ah Huang well. You can rest assured."

After the Yin clansmen died, their souls were sacrificed. This monument would be their tombstone.

At night, Yu Huang and the others lit up the eternal lamp in front of the monument.

The next day, the surviving disciples pulled themselves together and began to clean up the mess. At noon, a terrifying news spread from the Xixia Sea to the Holy Spirit Continent—

The Xixia Sea Merman Clan had been exterminated!

Apart from Prime Emperor Dino, there wasn't a single merman left!

Be it the merman royal family or the students of the merman Deep Sea Academy, all the merfolk who had awakened their beast form were killed by a mysterious female merman in a day!

According to a few elves who passed by Xixia Sea, the murderer was a beautiful female merman. The merman had blue curly hair, purple eyes, and a dark golden fishtail with destructive power!

Na Luo had actually killed all the beast tamers and merfolk in the Xixia Sea!

When Yu Huang heard this news, she immediately felt worried for Sheng Yang.

Na Luo was so bloodthirsty. Why did she kidnap Yang Yang?

Chapter 428: The Colder You Are, the More Bewitched I Am

The news of the Xixia Sea Merman Clan being exterminated in a day wasn't a rumor, but a fact.

After the extermination, the surface of the sea was blood red. Because there was too much blood, the sea was unable to wash the blood clean for a time. The entire Xixia Sea was filled with a nauseating smell of blood. The corpses of countless merman beast tamers who had died tragically floated on the surface of the sea.

Prime Emperor Dino stood on the Xixia Sea. He stared at his clansmen floating on the sea surface without moving. His heart was filled with hatred and regret.

If he had known that besieging that ancient merman eight hundred years ago would bring about the destruction of their Merman Clan, he wouldn't have gone to find trouble with that ancient merman from the start!

The merman was enraged and actually made their entire clan taste blood!

However, his clansmen were already dead, and it was too late for Dino to regret it. All his pain and frustration turned into hatred. He hated the ancient merman for being evil and cruel!

1

"Ancient merman, I won't let you off the hook for the extermination of my clan!" Dino was enraged. The entire Xixia Sea shook along with him. The seawater churned and rolled up a thousand waves, as if the end of the world had arrived.

On the Light Sea, Prince Donor and his mother, Queen Daiya, stood above the royal palace. They looked at the turbulent waves on the distant Xixia Sea surface and sighed.

Donor's handsome and charming face was filled with seriousness at this moment. He sighed and said, "The Merman Clan has been exterminated. Dino must be going crazy."

Daiya shook her head and sighed softly. "You reap what you sow." Back then, the merfolk relied on their numbers to bite the hand that fed them and surrounded the ancient mermaid. They were the ones who planted the seed first, so they naturally had to taste the consequences themselves.

The ancient merman was indeed inhumane, but who forced her to become such a bloodthirsty person?

It was hard to say who was right or wrong.

1

It was unknown if Dino had gone crazy or not, but Sheng Yang was really about to go crazy.

"Why did you bring me here?" Sheng Yang had no idea that Na Luo and Su Xuanye's hiding place was actually a thousand meters below the Grand State Master's Divination Tower.

They had actually built an underground palace under the Grand State Master's nose!

At this moment, Na Luo was lying on her chaise longue in an enchanting posture. She looked at Sheng Yang's beautiful face through the gorgeous light and explained patiently, "A battle is imminent. I don't want you to be injured. You're the safest here."

No matter who died after the war, the world would definitely be in chaos during the war. And this thousand meters underground place would be the safest place on the Holy Spirit Continent.

Sheng Yang was amused by Na Luo's explanation. She mocked Na Luo, "Then should I thank you for always thinking about my safety?"

Na Luo raised her eyebrows and looked at her. Ignoring her sarcasm, she picked up a bunch of purple grapes. She held the grape with one hand and stuck out her long and petite tongue to hook the plump and delicious grape away from the bunch.

When Sheng Yang saw this, her heart raced.

If she was a man, she would have fallen for Na Luo long ago.

However, even though she was a woman, she had to admit that Na Luo was flirtatious and charming. A long time ago, before Na Luo revealed her true identity, and still used her youthful appearance to interact with Sheng Yang, Sheng Yang was very curious about how beautiful Na Luo would be when she grew up.

Now that she had seen Na Luo's enchanting appearance in advance, Sheng Yang felt more unfamiliarity with her.

The person in front of her was Na Luo, but it wasn't the Na Luo she was familiar with.

They had different paths and weren't in the same camp.

Sheng Yang pursed her lips and said, "I'd rather die in battle than stay with you." What kind of person would she be if she hid like a coward? It was an honor to die in battle with her family and friends.

Na Luo stopped eating the grapes and turned to look at Sheng Yang deeply. She suddenly said softly, "You're lying."

Sheng Yang was like an unconvinced quail. She tried her best to raise her chin and pretend that she was very angry. "I'm not lying."

However, Na Luo saw through her thoughts at a glance. She put down the grape and sat up. Her long and sexy legs were crossed as she placed her hand on her lap and knocked lightly while saying thoughtfully, "If you really hate me, you wouldn't care about me at all. Yang Yang, you can't bring yourself to hate me."

They had been together for two years. Sheng Yang had a strong sense of dependence and trust in Na Luo. Even after knowing Na Luo's true identity, it was difficult for Sheng Yang to really cut ties with Na Luo.

Seeing that Na Luo had figured out her thoughts, Sheng Yang was even angrier.

Sheng Yang was close to Na Luo and was her best friend. Na Luo knew Sheng Yang' personality. However, she was stupid. She had been with Na Luo for two years and didn't even know where the other party's family lived or how many people there were in her family.

"I admit that I can't hate you, but Na Luo, we chose a different path and are destined to be unable to be friends."

However, Na Luo didn't take Sheng Yang's words to heart. She smiled and picked up the bunch of grapes again to eat. When she finished eating the grapes, Na Luo suddenly said, "You'll be 18 next year, right?"

When the topic suddenly changed to age, Sheng Yang couldn't keep up with Na Luo's thoughts.

She nodded slowly and looked at Na Luo warily. She asked curiously, "Why are you asking this?"

Na Luo sighed to herself. "If I'm still alive next year, we can get married."

Sheng Yang was speechless.

Sheng Yang was so frightened that her pupils dilated.

What did she mean?

Marry?

Seeing that Sheng Yang seemed to be very shocked, Na Luo smiled first. "What? Are you very shocked?"

Sheng Yang was more than shocked. She was simply frightened. "I'm a woman like you." Sheng Yang thought that this was a very obvious thing. Although her breasts were not as developed as Na Luo and Yu Huang's, anyone with eyes could tell that she was a girl.

Na Luo burst out laughing. "I'm not blind."

"Then why did you say that?!" Sheng Yang looked at Na Luo suspiciously and thought to herself: Could it be that Na Luo is a lesbian?

Thinking of this, Sheng Yang instantly felt mixed emotions.

When Na Luo saw Sheng Yang's mixed expression, she guessed that her little head must be filled with many strange thoughts.

Na Luo shook her head and told her, "I'm different from those lowly merfolk. They have to distinguish between male and female when they're 14 years old, but us ancient merfolk can change our gender at will. We won't decide our gender until we meet someone we want to spend the rest of our lives with."

Sheng Yang immediately felt that something was wrong.

What did she mean?

What was Na Luo hinting at?

Seeing that Sheng Yang didn't understand her hint, Na Luo felt a little helpless.

Little fool.

If not for the fact that she wanted to grow up with the little girl she liked, she wouldn't have bothered to accompany Sheng Yang to do those boring academy assessment missions.

Na Luo stood up from the chaise longue and asked, "You don't believe me, do you?"

Na Luo strode towards Sheng Yang with her straight and slender legs. During the process, her sexy chest suddenly became flat, her slender waist became a narrow and muscular man's waist, and her charming face became a handsome man's face.

By the time she approached Sheng Yang, she had already become a man.

Sheng Yang saw with her own eyes that Na Luo had turned from a sexy and enchanting woman into a handsome and charming man. Her mind was filled with two words—

Damn!

Sheng Yang sat on an armchair. After Na Luo came to Sheng Yang's side, she raised one foot and squeezed it between Sheng Yang's right leg and the armrest of the sofa.

Sheng Yang's entire body stiffened.

Daddy, brother, Eldest Senior Brother, help!

Na Luo bent down and moved closer to Sheng Yang's ear. Sensing that Sheng Yang's entire body had stiffened, the corners of his lips curled up slightly. He said to Sheng Yang in a seductive male voice, "Don't pretend to be aloof. The colder you act, the more obsessed I'll be with you." The thought of a silly and cute soul hidden under Sheng Yang's cold countenance made Na Luo like her even more.

"Yang Yang, tell me, do you like me as a woman or as a man?"

Sheng Yang slowly tilted her head and stared at Na Luo's handsome face that was as handsome as a man's. Her worldview had been reconstructed. "I, I don't like you." She wanted to be friends with Na Luo, but this didn't mean that she wanted to be Na Luo's girlfriend.

1

The warmth in Na Luo's eyes disappeared when she heard this. "You're rejecting the advances of an ancient merman."

Sheng Yang said, "I've rejected countless men." Na Luo wasn't the only one. Really.

Na Luo wanted to press Sheng Yang onto the sofa and ravage her, but he was still rational and didn't dare to defile Sheng Yang.

Na Luo couldn't bear to either.

Chapter 429: If the Mountain Doesn't Come, I Will Come To It

"You must be tired from the journey. Rest. In a few days, I'll take you to see a purgatory on earth." After Na Luo finished speaking, he walked away. During the process, he returned to his female form.

After she left, Sheng Yang searched herself and found that Na Luo had taken her phone, interspatial ring, and everything that she could contact the outside world with.

However, as long as the soul lamp she left in Yufu City didn't extinguish, her father and brother would know that she was safe.

Thinking of this, Sheng Yang calmed down.

She got up and walked around the underground palace. There was a deep-sea night pearl placed at intervals on the walls of the underground palace. The underground was dim, but it wasn't impossible to see anything.

Sheng Yang walked in the underground city for more than an hour. During this time, she encountered many people wearing peacock masks, but she couldn't find a way to the outside world. Knowing that she couldn't walk out of the underground city alone, Sheng Yang gave up on the idea of escaping.

Sheng Yang couldn't remember the way back to her room. She sat down cross-legged and meditated.

When Na Luo realized that she was missing, she would naturally come to look for her.

...

When Sheng Lingfeng returned to Yufu City, he saw that Sheng Yang's soul lamp was still on and she didn't show any signs of weakness. Sheng Lingfeng was relieved to know that Sheng Yang was fine. He even called Sheng Xiao and told him to focus on helping Yu Huang settle the Yin family's matters. He didn't have to worry about Sheng Yang.

Sheng Xiao was relieved to know that Sheng Yang was safe.

From the next day onwards, the various large families gathered their disciples together and began to investigate their identities. In order to investigate if there were any members of the Blood Peacock Organization among the Yin Clan's disciples, Yu Huang also gathered all the Yin Clan's survivors for inspection.

All the members of the Blood Peacock Organization had Su Xuanye's soul mark in their Spiritual Abode worlds. As Purifying Spirit Masters had the cleanest and most gentle souls, they were the most suitable candidates to help search souls.

Yu Huang learned the Soul Searching Technique from Lin Jiansheng. Lin Jiansheng was in charge of searching the souls of the Beast Tamers with higher cultivation levels in the Yin Clan, while Yu Huang was in charge of checking Yin Rong and the other Beast Tamers with Master and Scholar cultivation levels.

When faced with the inspection, the Yin Clan disciples were very cooperative. They trusted Yu Huang and Lin Jiansheng very much and took the initiative to open their Spiritual Abode world to accept their inspection. After three days of inspection, Yu Huang confirmed that the Yin Clan was clean and that there were no members of the Blood Peacock Organization.

The situation was special. In order to completely investigate the situation of their disciples, the other cultivation families and some sects also gathered all their disciples and requested to inspect their Spiritual Abode worlds. Even a large family like the Sheng family participated in this event.

However, in the face of this arrangement, many people expressed objections.

“Patriarch! The Spiritual Abode World is the most vulnerable place for Beast Tamers. How can we let others search our souls? What if there’s something wrong with the person who searched our souls? If something happens to us, who will bear the responsibility?” The first to stand up and argue with Sheng Lingfeng was an elder of the Sheng family.

With that, the Sheng family elder carefully stole a glance at Lin Jiansheng, who was standing behind Sheng Lingfeng. He hurriedly said in a low voice, “Of course, I’m not doubting Saint Ling Xiao. It’s just that this Soul Searching Technique is too dangerous and private. Everyone finds it hard to accept.”

Lin Jiansheng waved his hand and didn’t argue with him.

This was the Sheng family’s business. He was only a Purifying Spirit Master invited by Sheng Lingfeng to the Sheng family to perform the Soul Searching Technique for them. He ignored everything else.

This elder was called Sheng Tangsheng, and he was once Sheng Lingfeng’s father’s trusted aide. Later, he was injured in battle and had one of his legs crippled. From then on, he stayed in Yufu City and took on the position of elder.

Sheng Tangsheng’s concerns were also the concerns of many members of the Sheng family.

Sheng Tangsheng cupped his fists at Sheng Lingfeng and said, “Besides, the Sheng family is aboveboard and honest. We never do anything treasonous! Patriarch, you can rest assured that no one in the Sheng family will submit to Su Xuanye! I think we should forget about the soul search.”

Sheng Lingfeng placed his hands behind his back. His usually kind gaze suddenly became sharp and scrutinizing at this moment. Being stared at by Sheng Lingfeng with such a sharp gaze, Sheng Tangsheng’s gaze flickered slightly, and he didn’t dare to look Sheng Lingfeng in the eye.

“Sect Master Jiang Yuyan of the Jiang family of Yang Mountain, was he aboveboard enough?! Was he prestigious enough?! Even someone like him had submitted to Su Xuanye, so how do we know if everyone in the Sheng family is upright?!”

Sheng Tangsheng lowered his head and didn’t dare to argue with Sheng Lingfeng anymore.

Sheng Lingfeng slapped the little lion beside him, causing a few cracks to appear on its body.

Seeing this, many disciples trembled in fear. Sheng Lingfeng lost his patience and roared loudly, “Those who are innocent, those who dare to accept Saint Ling Xiao’s soul search, step forward!”

Sheng Lingfeng’s personal disciple, Sheng Zhou, was the first to stand out.

“Mentor, I have a clear conscience and has done everything openly! I’m willing to take the initiative to ask Saint Ling Xiao to search my soul!” With that said, Sheng Zhou walked to Lin Jiansheng and bowed to him before sitting down cross-legged in front of him.

Seeing that the Eldest Senior Brother was the first to stand out, the other disciples looked around anxiously, curious as to whether this Soul Searching Technique was dangerous or not.

It was said that once the Soul Searching Technique failed, the Beast Tamer would become a delirious fool. Logically speaking, Saint Ling Xiao's cultivation level was so high that there should be no side effects if he used the Soul Searching Technique.

After Sheng Zhou sat down, he closed his eyes under Lin Jiansheng's guidance. He tried his best to relax his body and opened the Spiritual Abode world to Lin Jiansheng. Lin Jiansheng extended his psychic power into Sheng Zhou's Spiritual Abode world. His psychic power was like tentacles that searched and investigated Sheng Zhou's Spiritual Abode world.

During this process, Sheng Zhou's expression was slightly pained and distorted. After all, the Spiritual Abode world was their most vulnerable place. No matter how gentle Lin Jiansheng's psychic power was, there was still a stranger invading his absolute domain!

After about two minutes, the Soul Searching Technique ended.

Lin Jiansheng's psychic power retreated from Sheng Zhou's glabella. He nodded at Sheng Lingfeng and said, "This child is clean."

Sheng Lingfeng nodded. He picked up a fountain pen and drew a line on the roster. Then, he shouted, "Who's next?!" Sheng Lingfeng abandoned everything and sat in the square to record it personally. It was obvious how important this matter was to him.

Realizing that if they didn't accept the inspection, they wouldn't be able to eliminate the suspicion and gain trust, Sheng Wuyang, Sheng Wuque, and the other disciples quickly stood up and accepted the inspection. There were many disciples of the Sheng family. Apart from Lin Jiansheng, there were also a few high-level Purifying Spirit Masters that Lin Jiansheng trusted.

This vigorous inspection lasted for four days.

On the afternoon of the fourth day, 99% of the Sheng family's people passed the inspection. However, there were still 18 Sheng family disciples who had not been examined standing in the square. Among these people, the lowest cultivation level was that of a Supreme Master, and the highest was Sheng Tangsheng's.

Sheng Tangsheng had broken through to the Grand Master level 30 years ago and was now at the mid-stage Grand Master level.

Everyone had been examined, but only these 18 people refused to be examined. This was very suspicious. All the disciples looked at the 18 people with unfathomable expressions. Their gazes gradually turned from calm to angry.

Sheng Zhou took the lead in questioning Sheng Tangsheng. "Elder Tang, why don't you dare to accept the examination?! With more than a thousand of us disciples as examples, it's enough to prove that Saint Ling Xiao and the others' Soul Searching Technique is quite safe and won't cause any harm to our bodies. Without any worries, why don't you dare to accept the examination?! Could it be that you have a guilty conscience and are afraid of being discovered?"

The other elders who had been examined also looked at Sheng Tangsheng in disappointment. "Tangsheng, if you want to gain our trust and clear your name, please come forward and take the initiative to accept Saint Ling Xiao's soul search. Lingxun, Lingyang, you guys are the same."

Sheng Lingxun, Sheng Lingyang, and the other Supreme Masters grew up with Sheng Lingfeng. When they heard the elders' words, their legs seemed to be nailed to the ground and they couldn't move.

Seeing this, Sheng Lingfeng mocked, "What's wrong, everyone? Did you sprinkle glue on the square and stick your shoes on it?"

Sheng Tangsheng clenched his fists. His face was pale, but he didn't say anything.

"If the mountain doesn't come, I'll come to it." Sheng Lingfeng bowed to Lin Jiansheng and said, "Saint Ling Xiao, please move to the square and help Elder Tang Changsheng search his soul."

Lin Jiansheng smiled. "No problem."

With that, he teleported in front of Sheng Tangsheng in the blink of an eye. Lin Jiansheng squeezed out a gentle and amiable smile at Sheng Tangsheng and comforted him. "Elder, don't be nervous. Close your eyes and relax. Just open your Spiritual Abode world to me."

Sheng Tangsheng cursed inwardly, 'F*ck you, relax my *ss!'

Sheng Tangsheng suddenly clenched his fists and his body suddenly turned into a pitch-black python. The python jumped hundreds of feet in one leap to escape! At the same time, the disciples standing beside him also summoned their beast forms and ran towards the exit of Yufu City's independent space.

Seeing this, Sheng Lingfeng snorted and jumped into the void. A majestic pixie appeared beside them!

After breaking through to the Prime Master Realm, Sheng Lingfeng's pixie had already gained a physical body. The two of them could fight independently. Sheng Lingfeng held his broadsword and charged at the big black python while the pixie chased after the 17 Supreme Masters.

When the pixie chased the Supreme Masters to the entrance of Yufu City, they suddenly stopped.

Seeing that the pixie had stopped, the Supreme Masters were about to rejoice. However, when they looked up, they saw Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang leading Sheng Lingfeng's personal disciples to stand at the exit of the city gate with swords in their hands. They blocked their escape route.

Staring at the 17 Supreme Master traitors, Sheng Xiao raised the Dragon Sword in his hand and shouted, "Kill the traitors of the Sheng clan!"

"Kill!"

Yu Huang was at the front. Under Yu Huang's control, Xuan Yu spat out the Purifying Evil Phoenix Flame at the traitors immediately. The traitors immediately mobilized their spiritual power to resist the overbearing true fire. At the same time, Sheng Xiao and the others rushed towards them.

In the chaos, Yu Huang immediately used the Tear of Samsara. Under the meticulous control of her consciousness, the Tear of Samsara enveloped the 17 Supreme Master traitors, and their bodies instantly froze.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, the Black Qing Sky Dragon roared into the sky. He opened his bloody mouth and bit the head of a Supreme Master, splitting the head and corpse into two. Black Qing

Sky Dragon twisted his dragon body and swung his head towards the square, smashing the Supreme Master's head into the middle of the square.

Yu Huang summoned the nine-tailed fox and wrapped its nine tails around the nine Supreme Masters. With a swing of its tail, it threw them to the center of the square.

At the same time, Sheng Zhou, Sheng Wuyang, and the others killed the remaining traitors.

The 17 Supreme Masters were killed by Sheng Xiao and the others in less than two minutes!

In the sky, Sheng Lingfeng suppressed Sheng Tangsheng and captured him in two moves. He cut off Sheng Tangsheng's head and carried him back to the square with his clothes stained with blood.

Sheng Lingfeng threw Sheng Tangsheng's head on the corpses of the Supreme Masters. He stepped on the pile of corpses and held a large knife in one hand. His angry voice spread throughout Yufu City. "Anyone from the Sheng family who dares to collude with the Blood Peacock will die without a complete corpse!"

The entire Yufu City was silent.

Whether it was the commoners or the Beast Tamer disciples, they all held their breaths when they saw the pile of bleeding corpses on the ground. They didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

On this day, the Sheng family was cleaning up their family, and so were the other families.

They wouldn't have known if they didn't investigate, but once they did, they were shocked. There was actually a group of traitors hidden in every large family. The lowest cultivation level of these traitors was at the early-stage Supreme Master Realm, and the highest was even at the late-stage Grand Master Realm!

In this grand operation, the various families of the Holy Spirit Continent had caught more than two thousand Beast Tamers. The Blood Peacock had lost a large number of followers.

Chapter 430: No Title

At night, Yu Huang, Sheng Xiao, and Lin Jiansheng gathered in Sheng Lingfeng's study.

The Chinese-style study was divided into three areas: the library, the office, and the meditation room. At that moment, Sheng Lingfeng was on the phone in his office. Yu Huang, Sheng Xiao, and Lin Jiansheng were sitting in the meditation room outside the study and drinking tea.

Kong Qing was climbing a peach tree in the courtyard downstairs to pick peaches. Yufu City was a good place for people to live. The fruits planted were especially sweet and delicious.

Kong Qing picked a big and red peach and shouted upstairs, "Dad, open the window!"

Lin Jiansheng put down his teacup and didn't get up. Relying on his tall height and long arms, he stretched out an arm and pushed open the window. Just as the window was pushed open, a peach flew in from the window frame.

Lin Jiansheng grabbed the peach and heard Kong Qing say, "It's all mature. Peel it and eat it directly!"

Lin Jiansheng smiled and said, "Be careful not to fall."

"No!" Kong Qing was like a monkey as he picked peaches. He picked one and took a bite before picking another.

Seeing that he was having fun, the servants let him be. This was Saint Ling Xiao's precious son. Not to mention eating a few peaches, even if he wanted to eat the peaches at the Immortal Peach Banquet, they had to think of a way to get him a few.

Lin Jiansheng peeled the peach and had just taken a bite of the soft peach meat when he suddenly felt a gaze on him. Lin Jiansheng looked up at the owner of the gaze and saw Sheng Xiao looking at his peach with an unreadable expression.

Lin Jiansheng subconsciously shielded the peach and said in amusement, "What are you doing? Do you have to be so reluctant to let people eat a peach from the Sheng family?"

Sheng Xiao quickly said, "Mentor, you've misunderstood. It's not that I can't bear to part with this peach. I just think that Kong Qing treats you very well. Even one's own son isn't so considerate."

Upon hearing this, Lin Jiansheng immediately felt smug. "Of course."

Sheng Xiao suddenly asked, "How does it feel to take care of a child?"

Lin Jiansheng could guess what Sheng Xiao was thinking. He immediately said seriously, "Ah Huang is still young. You are still children. If you want a child, you have to wait a few years."

Sheng Xiao felt awkward.

It wasn't that he wanted to have a child with Yu Huang. It was just that when he saw how filial and considerate Kong Qing was to Lin Jiansheng, he felt a little conflicted and even looked forward to it. He couldn't help but wonder if his and Yu Huang's child would be as considerate and sensible as Kong Qing in the future.

He hoped their child could be as considerate.

However, when he thought of his and Yu Huang's independent and uncompromising personalities, he immediately felt that his wish would fail. Their child would most likely be a mature and serious child at such a young age.

Yu Huang was flipping through a stack of name lists in her hand. They were sent by Sheng Zhou earlier. On them were the data of the traitors discovered in the various families of the Holy Spirit Continent. The names of more than two thousand cultivators filled with more than ten sheets of A4 paper.

After Yu Huang finished reading the list, she frowned slightly and lowered her head to look at it again.

Sheng Xiao picked up a cup of tea and handed it to Yu Huang. "Have a cup of tea and rest."

Yu Huang didn't even raise her head. She said, "Feed me."

Sheng Xiao was very familiar with this. He brought the teacup to Yu Huang's mouth.

Yu Huang opened her rosy lips and took a sip of the azure tea.

When Lin Jiansheng saw the tacit understanding that only an old couple could have, he felt a little jealous.

His little disciple and son-in-law were so loving that they could give birth to a little disciple for him at any time, but he was still a bachelor.

The old bachelor felt a little melancholic.

Sheng Xiao put down the teacup when he saw that Yu Huang stopped drinking. He asked, "I see that you've been looking at the list. What's wrong? Is there a problem with the list?"

Yu Huang tapped her finger on the statistics book. She suddenly raised her head and looked at Lin Jiansheng. She couldn't help but frown and say, "I just looked at the number of traitors registered by the various large families and found that be it the Liuli Clan, the Xuanyuan Clan, or the Lion Clan, the number of traitors in these families is more than that of the Sheng Clan."

Lin Jiansheng said, "Continue."

"But the strange thing is." Yu Huang flipped to the second page of the list and pointed at the list of traitors of the Caro Clan. She said in confusion, "But there are only five traitors in the Caro Clan, and they were all Supreme Masters."

Lin Jiansheng pulled the name list over and took a look. He saw that there were indeed only five traitors in the Caro Clan. This was indeed a little strange.

After some thought, Lin Jiansheng said, "There have been fewer and fewer Beast Tamers who have successfully awakened in the Caro Clan over the years. Under the leadership of the money-grubber Caro Xiangfu, the Caro Clan has developed the habit of being lazy in cultivation and only obsessed with earning money. Perhaps it's because of this that there are fewer traitors in their clan."

When it came to earning money, everyone would earn it together. The more they earned, the happier they would be. Perhaps it was because everyone had money in their pockets, so there were fewer conflicts and fewer traitors.

Sheng Xiao didn't agree with Lin Jiansheng's opinion. He sneered. "If the Caro Clan was really that much of a slacker, Caro Zhengyang wouldn't have suddenly appeared."

Just like Sheng Xiao, Yu Huang had always been suspicious of the Caro Clan. "What do you think Caro Zhengyang was busy with on the day of the Battle of the Eight Towers Mountain? He wasn't attracted by such a huge commotion. Is he deaf?"

Caro Zhengyang loved to be high-profile and show off. On the day of the homecoming banquet, even Dino had rushed over from Xixia Sea, but he, Caro Zhengyang, had actually held back from appearing. Could it be that he had suddenly changed his mind and planned to keep a low profile?

Lin Jiansheng analyzed, "Could it be that Caro Zhengyang is hoping that we will fight Su Xuanye to the death and he will reap the benefits?"

“That’s possible. In short, I think the Caro Clan’s name list is very suspicious.” Yu Huang didn’t believe that the Caro Clan only had five traitors. No matter how rich the Caro Clan was, it was impossible for everyone to be rich and have no other desires.

At that moment, Sheng Lingfeng opened the office door and walked out. The moment he came out, he shared a shocking piece of news—

“Caro Zhengyang is possessed.”

“Possessed?”

Everyone looked at each other. They couldn’t figure out how someone as impressive as Caro Zhengyang could be possessed. Which deity actually dared to cast a demonic technique on Caro Zhengyang?

Sheng Lingfeng walked to the top seat and sat down.

Sheng Xiao saw that his lips were dry, so he handed a cup of tea to Sheng Lingfeng. “Father, have a cup of tea to soothe your throat first.” Sheng Lingfeng had been talking on the phone the whole time and his mouth was dry.

Sheng Lingfeng took a sip of tea to moisten his dry throat before saying, “It’s true. You know the Purifying Spirit Master who went to the Caro Clan to search the souls of their disciples. He’s Dean Edward of the Divine Realm Academy’s Purifying Spirit Department.”

Upon hearing Dean Edward’s name, Lin Jiansheng immediately said, “Dean Edward was my former teacher. Although he is only a Level 8 Purifying Spirit Master now, his research on various spells can be said to be the best in the world.”

“He’s a walking spell book.”

Yu Huang had a deep impression of Edward. She said, “This old dean seems to be a professor of the spell class.” Yu Huang had never attended Edward’s spell class, but she knew that he was a senior spell professor who specialized in teaching some forbidden techniques.

Sheng Xiao nodded. “That’s right. He taught me spells for two years. He usually taught the forbidden techniques that other professors didn’t dare to.”

Sheng Lingfeng smiled and said, “Professor Edward was also my teacher.”

Realizing that they were both students of Professor Edward, this gave the father and son a strange connection. The two of them looked at each other and couldn’t help but smile.

After laughing, Sheng Lingfeng’s smile quickly disappeared. He changed the topic back to the main topic and continued, “Dean Edward and I have always been in contact. We are friends and have a good relationship. Just now, Professor Edward called me and mentioned the traitors of the Caro Clan.”

Sheng Lingfeng pointed at the statistical list in front of Yu Huang and the others. He said, “The Caro Clan has indeed only found five traitors with the soul mark of the Blood Peacock.”

Since this was done by Edward, Yu Huang naturally wouldn’t doubt its authenticity. “Then what’s up with Caro Zhengyang being possessed?”

Sheng Lingfeng's expression instantly became strange. He said, "From Dean Edward's story, I finally know why Prime Emperor Zhengyang couldn't attend the Yin Clan's homecoming banquet a few days ago. It's because he has a shameful illness."

Yu Huang asked, "What illness?"

Sheng Lingfeng opened his mouth to say something, but he felt that this was too ridiculous, so he couldn't speak. "I've lived for more than a hundred years and have never heard of such an illness."

Seeing that Sheng Lingfeng was acting mysterious, Lin Jiansheng hurriedly urged, "What illness is it? If you don't say anything, I'll die of anxiety!" Lin Jiansheng couldn't stand it when he was deliberately kept in suspense.

After Lin Jiansheng asked this, he lowered his head and drank his tea.

Sheng Lingfeng touched the sleeping snake on his wrist and said with a strange expression, "Prime Emperor Zhengyang seems to be pregnant."

2

—Pfft!

Lin Jiansheng spat all the tea in his mouth onto Sheng Lingfeng's face.

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao were shocked. They quickly grabbed a tissue and wiped Sheng Lingfeng's face.

Sheng Lingfeng sat quietly on the armchair. After his son and daughter-in-law wiped the water off his face, he wiped his face helplessly. Smelling the garlic scent, Sheng Lingfeng frowned and asked Lin Jiansheng, "Saint Ling Xiao, did you eat garlic for lunch?"

1

Lin Jiansheng explained guiltily, "Garlic pork ribs. The dishes cooked by your family's chef are especially delicious." He couldn't help but eat a few more pieces. He couldn't get rid of the garlic smell no matter how hard he tried.

Sheng Lingfeng frowned and didn't argue with Lin Jiansheng.